

Psalm 142

Voce mea ad Dominum

tone VI

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice: yea, ev-en un-to the Lord did I make
my suppli-cation. 2. I poured out my complaints before him: and shewed him
of my trouble. 3. When my spirit was in heaviness thou knewest my path: in
the way wherein I walked have they privi - ly laid a snare for me. 4. I
looked al-so upon my right hand: and saw there was no man that would know
me. 5. I had no place to flee unto: and no man cared for my soul. 6. I
cried unto thee, O Lord, and said: Thou art my hope, and my portion in the
land of the living. 7. Consider my complaint: for I am brought very low. 8. O
de-liver me from my persecutors: for they are too strong for me. 9. Bring my
soul out of prison, that I may give thanks un-to thy Name: which thing if thou
wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort un-to my company. *Glory*
be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the
beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen